TIMES

THE DAILY SERIAL

HOME By ISABEL OSTRANDER PAGES

THE HERITAGE OF CAIN Courtship-Then and Now Street By Eleanor Schorer

A GREAT BIG THRILLING STORY

Convright, 1915, Frank A. Munsey Company,

BY ISABEL OSTRANDER

You Can Begin This Great Story Today By Reading This First

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

At the Adirondack lodge of Dysart Van Rensselaer and his wife Victoria are gathered Dysart's brother Robin, Madge Ashley, a divorcee; Bertram and Lucilis Goodail and Philip Merriman. Dysart is a close student of heredity, and tells the narty he believes at least one of a criminal's descendants will develop criminal instincts. Victoria shudders at her husband's views and at another time expresses abhorrence at the idea of having children of her own. Lucille gives Victoria money for a purpose unknown to her husband. When Victoria does not appear for breakfast Madge goes to her room and finds her murdered.

The noted detective, Franklin Yorke, arrives on the fatal mornins.

The noted detective, Franklin Yorke, a relative of Victoria's, would profit substantially by her death and that Victoria indicates her learns also that Lucille is holding back something from him and that Madge Ashley loves Dysart Van Rensselaer. Fredde is called home by a telegram of tragic import. Yorke prophesies that the servant girl who disappeared on the morning of the tragedy will never be found. Dysart recovers consciousness and is interviewed by his brother the coroner and

Now Read On

quer his rising grief and agony. torke felt a great human wave of pity sweeping over him for the proaman before him-the scholar

dreamer of dreams, thrust so suddenly and with such cruel defenselessness into the vortex of terrible tragedy and

be in any way out of the common?"

Dysart thought a minute. I then wearily shook his head.

"No," he murnured, and his voice seemed suddenly to have grown weaker, as if his effort at self-control had spent his feeble energy.

"No. Everything seemed to be just as usual, but then I rarely observe any little occurrences in every-day life, I am so absent-minded. Even the new maid, who, Robin tells me, disappeared before-early yesterday morning, I took absolutely no notice of her; I doubt if I even glanced at her.

"I don't know whom she resembles, and I certainly should never know her if I saw her again. You see, Mr. Yorke, what a bad witness I am."

"And Mrs. Van Rensselaer to her room?"

"No, I—I bade her good night, as I toid you, and went to my room. I prepared to rettire, but feeling unable to sleep yet, I sat down the hall from Mrs. Van Rensselaer's, and in rather more than an hour after going upstairs I heard—sounds?"

"As if some one were crying softly. I then won my dressing, gown and went down the hall to her door. She was sobbing quietly to herself—long, low sobs, as if she had tired herself out, I knocked gently, She didn't answer, and the sobbing continued, so I opened the door and went in."

"She—she was quiet and thoughtful, and seemed to be depressed during the length of the president; Adolph Loehl, and seemed to be depressed during the length of the president; I ohn E. Scholar."

She was seated on a low chair by the window, and started to her feet as I entered, but when she saw who is made to her president; I ohn E. Scholar.

"She-she was quiet and thoughtful, and seemed to be depressed during the day, but by evening she was brighter and more animated, more like her usual, sparkling self, than she had been

accustomed day spent in the open had made me sleepy, so at a little after 12.

I retired for the night. I stopped at
my wife's door to speak to her, but
with my hand raised to knock. I heard ferninine voices within, and, not wish-ing to disturb a midnight tete-a-tete, I ent on to my own room."
"You heard voices? How many?"
"Only two-my wife's and another's."

Have you any idea who the other ight have been?" Yorke's tones were might have been?" Yorke's tones were almost indifferent, but his eyes nar-

"Ohlayes. It was Mrs. Ashley. I did not distinguish any words, but she seemed talking in a low, soothing voice, with now and then a monosyllable re-

vaguely that my wife must have another attack of nerves, and Mrs. Ashley

"And that is all you know?"

"Yes. I went to my room, and almost immediately to sleep."
"You heard nothing during the night?"
"Nothing. I awoke to find the sun streaming in my windows. I dressed, and on my way downstairs I stopped again at my wife's door.

ALTINU JUNE Quick relief comes from the Hyomei treatment for catarrh and all troubles of the breathing organs such as stopped up head, sniffles, brouchitis, coughs or that choked up feeling. Put a few drops of liquid Hyomei in the pocket inhaler that comes with every

and on my way downstairs I stopped again at my wife's door.

"Hearing no sound within, I concluded she was still asleep, and so went on down to the veranda where I was joined by my brother and Mrs. Ashley, who had been canoeing on the lake. We waited vainly for my wife to lake. We waited vainly for my wife to appear, and finally Mrs. Ashley went up to her room to see if she was coming down soons and—and found her."

Yorke rose and held out his hand.
"Yes, I know, Mr. Van Rensselaer.
I won't trouble you any further now with questions. I shink you have told

We work here is nearly completed, suffer! Relief and a cure awaits you any habit-forming drug. The complete of the facts. You shall hear from me of any new davelopments, and rest sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, liquid, costs \$1.00; extra bottles of accounted that I shall be working every sprains, and swellings.—Advt.

moment in your behalf. Try not to be discouraged should events not move forward as quickly as you could wish.

"An investigation of this sort may terminate suddenly, and in a totally unforeseen manner at any time or drag on for weeks in a way which will seem interminable. We shall be working in the dark, but we will be making headway, be confident of that. Keep me promptly informed—your brother has my town address—of any events which may transpire."

"I will, Mr. Yorke, And I want you to know that I—we all—have the utter or believe, Mr. Yorke, "she said coldly. "I was her closest friend. Had there been anything for her to confide in any one, she would have come to me."

There was a rattle of wheels and sharp trot of horses' hoofs on the soft road, and the man he had talked with at the stable earlier in the morning swung into view around the corner of the house. Mrs. Ashley rose and held out her hand, "You have bagely time to make your train," she said coldly.

"I want the truth, please," he said sternly, his eyes fixed steadily upon

hers.

'The truth I—why, I have just told the truth," she broke off.

'Mrs. Ashley," Yorke spoke with uncompromising severity, "you have deliberately withheld from me an incident which it is of the gravest importance that I should have known. I must ask you to tell me, without further evasion, exactly what transpired between you and Mrs. Van Rensselaer the night of her death."

Then followed hasty snapshots of The lair—the unfortunate house he had just quitted—reprints of Mrs. Van Rensselaer at different out-of-door functions, and all of the other members of the house party save only Dysart.

For his likeness, to satiate the curl-solity of its readers, the paper had been compelled to fall back upon a snapshot taken of him as he was leaving the

room. Robin, my brother, Mr. and Mrs. Goodall, and Mrs. Ashley, were playing bridge, and my wife was chatting with Mr. Merriman. I read, and made notes for two hours.

"I felt unusually tired—I'd been fishing all day with Goodall, Merriman, and my brother, and the long unaccustomed day spent in the open had

early morning. You see, Mr. Yorke, there is nothing in that which can be of any assistance to you."

"And do you yourself believe Mr. Van Rensselaer's explanation of her tears? Mrs. Ashley's face assumed an im-passive, masklike quality which warned Yorke that he was treading on hopeless ground, and repelled further question

"Did you hear any laughter?" "Oh! no. Indeed, from the consoling note in Mrs. Ashley's voice, I gathered

"St. Jacobs Oil."

Rheumatism is "pain only." Not one case in fifty requires internal the air you breathe, destroys the ca treatment. Stop drugging! Rub sooth-ing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Of!" direct-ly upon the "tender spot" and relief membrane and makes a marked im-provement in the general health. comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil is provement in the general health comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is If you suffer from offensive breatly a harmless rheumatism cure which raising of mucus, frequent sneezing never disappoints and cannot burn the husky voice discharge from the nos

pain, screnges, and stiffness. Don't refunded by O'Donnell's Drug Store.

Hyomel does not contain cocaine

promptly informed—your brother has my town address—of any events which may transpire."

"I will, Mr. Yorke. And I want you to know that I—we all—have the utmost confidence in you and your ability. I shall wait with what patience I can muster. Only find him for me—find the man who murdered my poor Victoria. That is all I ask of life now."

When Yorke re-entered the hall the others had disappeared. He found Madge alone on the veranda, lying back in a long, low chair, with her eyes wearily closed. They opened slowly at his approach, and she read something in his face which made her lean forward suddenly and grip the arms of her chair. "Mrs. Ashley," he began, without any preamble, "when did you last see Mrs. Van Rensselaer alive?"

"Why"—she hesitated and moistened her dry lips with her tongue—"when we said good night, and went to our rooms after the Goodalls and Mr. Meriman had gone."

"I want the truth, please," he said

"You have bazely time to make your train," she said conclusively. "Here is Lennox with the trap."

It was close to midnight when Yorke's train pulled into the Grand Central Station, He emerged from its cavelike depths to find a fine, drizzling rain slanting down upon the glistening pavement, and sudden, sharp gusts of wind whirling unexpectedly around corners. Late as it was, a bedlam of voices shouting "woxtry" in every pitch of which human vocal cords are capable assalled his ears. He held out a coln and took the damp sheet an eager boy thrust into his hand, pausing under a street lamp, in spite of the rain beating upon him, to scan its fiaring head-lines, although already he knew the gist of them.

THE ADIRONDACK MYSTERY.

Further particulars of the Murder of Mrs. Dysart Van Rensselaer, New Developments. Police on Trail of Missing Girl.

nelplessness.

He gave him time to partially recover from the unfortunate effect of his last painful question, then said:

"Mr. Van Rensselaer. I shall soon in the last few days, as clearly as you can remember them? Did anything of the speak of the spe can remember them? Did anything unusual occur—the slighest, most petty detail which seemed to you to be in any way out of the common?"

Dysart thought a minute, and then washing should be less any time board or governors, so careful has been the membership committee that up to the present, in this year, not one of its recommendations room?"

"No. I—I hade her good sixty and then of the membership committee that up to the present, in this year, not one of its recommendations has been turned down. The monthly luncheon of the membership committee that up to the present, in this year, not one of its recommendations has been turned down. The monthly luncheon of the membership committee that up to the present, in this year, not one of its recommendations has been the membership committee that up to the present, in this year, not one of its recommendations has been turned down. The monthly luncheon of the membership committee that up to the present, in this year, not one of its recommendations has been the membership committee that up to the present, in this year, not one of its recommendations has been the membership committee that up to the present, in this year, not one of its recommendations has been the membership committee that up to the present, in this year, not one of its recommendations has been the membership committee that up to the present, in this year, not one of its recommendations has been the membership committee that up to the present, in this year, not one of its recommendations has been the membership committee that up to the present that up to the present that up to the present that up to the present the present that the present the present that the pre

Well?

"She was seated on a low chair by the window, and started to her feet as I entered, but when she saw who it was she threw her arms about my neck and burst into a passion of weeping.

Towing officers were elected for the ensuing year:

William D. Barry, president; Patrick E. Carr. vice president; Adolph Loehl, second vice president; John F. Schriner, third vice president; Walter J. Tharp. day, but by evening she was brighter and more animated, more like her usual, sparkling self, than she had been for weeks."

"And now, Mr. Van Rennselaer, one last question, which will be painful to you but which I must ask you to answer. When did you last see Mrs. Van Rensselaer alive."

"About 10 o'clock on the evening before—on Monday evening. I excused myself and went to my study, off the library, leaving them all in the living room. Robin, my brother, Mr. and Mrs. Ashley, were playing the good all, and Mrs. Ashley, were playing the state of the more arms about my neck and burst into a passion of weeping.

"I succeeded in quieting her after a time, and when she was fairly calm I tried to get her to tell me the cause of her trouble. She insisted that it was nothing—she was sorry to have distanced burst into a passion of weeping.

"I succeeded in quieting her after a time, and secretary; James S. Dugan, financial secretary; Thomas F. Kelliher, treasurer: Walter Spauls, sergeant-attries to green the cause of her trouble. She insisted that it was of her trouble. She was sorry to have distanced burst into a passion of weeping.

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Explosive Never Exploded.

BOWLING GREEN, Ohio, Oct. 23.-Although an interurban car struck and demolished an auto truck loaded with veronal powder.

"The deep sleep which that produced may account for the fact that I heard no sound from her room during the night, until I awoke with a start in the

IN FIVE MINUTES

ing, more definitely than words,
"There is nothing else for me to think Help Comes Quickly When Hyomei is Used for Catarrh, Coughs, Cold in the Head or Bronchitis.

pocket inhaler that comes with every original outfit-just breathe it-and be-fore you have used the treatment five minutes you will get relief from your catarrhal troubles.

Hyomei as sold by druggists every with questions. I think you have told me everything you can at present that can be of any use at this stage of the inquiry, and you must rest and regain your strength, for you have much before you. I am leaving for New York on the noon train."

Limber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" from any drug store, and in just a moment you'll be free from cheumatic pain, sorcress, and stiffness! Don't pain, sorcress, and stiffness! Don't limber up once, it will banish the disease germs in the nose, throat and lungs, giving quick and permanent relief or money refunded by O'Donnell's Drug Store.

HAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

"Rangling sob rose in his throat, but he clinched his hands and fought it back, struggling with all his weakened forces to r his rising grief and agony. e felt a great human wave of veeping over him for the orose is before him—the scholar and r of dreams, thrust so suddenty ith such cruel defenseiessness a vortex of terrible tragedy and nvariably sterniy eliminated, so the recombined to fall back upon a snapshot taken of him as he was leaving the church with his bride on the day of their wedding, seven years before. Suddenly Yorke bent and scanned it closer, regardless of his umbrellaless condition and the fact that the fine rain was sifting down his neck and saturating him.

It was not at the bride and groom he was gazing so intently, but at the face of one of the bystanders, who had inabsolutely no importance. And as for justice to myself."—She drew herself up in her chair and her eyes flashed.

"Can you dare to insinuate that I know anything of the foul murder of my friend, or of the cause—if cause there could be—which led to it?"

"Mrs. Ashley," Yorke pressed her invariably sterniy eliminated, so there was leaving to taken of him as he was leaving the church with his bride on the day of their wedding, seven years before. Suddenly Yorke bent and scanned it closer, regardless of his umbrellaless condition and the fact that the fine rain was sifting down his neck and saturating him.

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"Can you dare to insinuate that I know anything of the foul murder of my friend, or of the cause—if cause there could be—which led to it?"

"Mrs. Ashley," Yorke pressed her in-

into the vortex of terrible tragedy and sorrow.

He invariably sternly eliminated, so far as was possible, every personal emotion when it was engaged on a case, maintaining a caimy impassive exterior and a calculating, freely receptive attitude of mind during the most nerve-racking, heart-sturing scenes, lest the cool judgment and alert watchfulness upon which so much depended should fall him at the supreme moment.

But just as he had felt drawn to the brilliant and profound scholar of the library by his geniality and enthusiasm, so he felt his sympathies go out to the man now, in his angulish and nelplessness.

He gave him time to partially recover from the unfortunate effect of his last painful question, then said:

"Mr. Van Rensselaer, I shall soon."

My friend, or of the cause—it cause there could be—which led to it?"

"Mrs. Van Rensselaer in the cause—it cause there could be—which led to it?"

"Mrs. Van Rensselaer in the cause—it cause there could be—which led to it?"

"Mrs. Van Rensselaer in the cause—it cause there could be—which led to it?"

"Mrs. Van Rensselaer in the cause—it cause there could be—which led to it?"

"Mrs. Van Rensselaer in the cause—it cause there in the could be—which led to it?"

"Mrs. Van Rensselaer in the cause the first to discover and report Mrs. Van Rensselaer's death. You were the first to discover and report Mrs. Van Rensselaer's death. You were the last, as far as is yet known, to have suppressed from the authorities, from the family and from me. Should the coroner compel you to speak you will be open to awkward and invidious criticism."

She understood his veiled threat, and sank back in her chair.

"Idd not tell the coroner," she murming the added to that body before November be added to that body before November lie, to round out the quota of 250 set for the fiscal year, without which there will be no dinner to the membership committee by President Droop.

"And I did not tell Dysart, because for the fiscal year, without which there will be not count of ficially until they

Want Wilson to Help Get Law to

love him as the ivy loves the oak.'

This Country.

An appeal to President Wilson to take a hand in the extermination of polygamy by aiding the passage of a Federal law covering that point, marked the closing session of the board of smoothing secretary respectively. Miss the closing session of the board of managers of the Woman's Home Mis-Society of the Methodist Epis-Church, which concluded its

President through the hands of Secretary of State Bryan. It is in the form of a resolution adopted by the board of managers, signed by its officers and represents the concerted action of 290,000 women. It states that already twenty-nine States have asked Congress to take some specific action against the spread of polygamy by the Mormons, and says the sentiment would carry an amendment to the Constitution vote of the States.

Put Stop to Polygamy in Put Stop to Put Stop to Polygamy in Put Stop to Polyga

sponding secretary, respectively. Miss Carrie Barge, of Delaware, Ohio, and Miss May Leonard Woodruff, of Allen-dale, N. J., were named as associate thirty-second annual meeting at the corresponding secretaries. Mrs. D. B. Foundry M. E. Church last night.

The communication will reach the board of managers.



Artful most a lover had to be in the olden days to win the heart of a lass. A lover then would check his impulse to propose under unromantic

conditions and would tell himself: "This thing must be done WELL," and waited for a moonlight eve. And when the setting was perfect, her softly

uttered "Yes" and his ecstasy soared up to pink-tinted clouds: He told

how the bright moon was a prophecy of their future life together, and he

painted that future vividly on a blue and gold background. She vowed to

This handsome Library Table is but one of the hundreds of attractive and useful articles given as Service Rewards for conducting

Larkin Clubs-of-Ten. Many women are furnishing and beautifying their homes, clothing themselves and children and enjoying luxuries that they otherwise could not have, by acting as Club-of-Ten Secretaries. You can

Easy to Become a Secretary

You will have no trouble in finding ten people among your friends and neighbors who will combine in a Larkin Club to buy household necessaries-Foods, Soaps, Toilet Preparations, etc.-direct from the Larkin Factories in quantities of \$1 or more at a time and take turns in receiving the Premiums given with them

Many Anxious to Join Now '

In our Moving Picture Shows all last week at the New Masonic Temple Auditorium, we gave motion pictures of the Larkin Factories and talks on Larkin Factory-to-Family Dealing. Over 15,000 people attended these performances. The Larkin Club-of-Ten is more popular in Washington now than ever before.

of-Ten Secretary. There are over 800 in Washington; there's one

right in your own neighborhood. Learn from her about starting a

Hundreds of people are today anxious to join a Club. Organize a Club Now, We Will Help You Start right now to earn some of these valuable Rewards. Wr te us a postal saying "Send me instructions for starting a Club-of-Ten" and we will mail you an instruction book and our new Fall-and-Winter Catalog. While you are waiting for these books, see à Club-

Larkin Co.

Club-of-Ten. "Ask the woman who runs one." Buffalo, N.Y.

NOW-A Bob with strongly, even awkwardly, impulsive love, straightorward and decigive, is the kind of lover Bessie adores. A Bob who would ask the old sweet guestion in a street car or an office. And she says "Yes" with smiling lips and brimming eyes that look straight into his. Bessie loves Bob as a sturdy little oak loves its stronger fellow oak that stands EDITH ELEANOR SCHORER. close by it throughout life. about by the fact that two peoples of Rachel different types physically cannot live in Crothers

Race Segregation Called National Issue

Senator James K. Vardaman addressed Races in the District of Columbia," but Regular Matinee Saturday.

The Mississippi Society at Confederate be declared it was a national and not Regular Matinee Saturday. carry an amendment to the Constitution Memorial Hall last night, discussing the it in a national way. He criticised

"This is not a matter of hatred of that and colored men to work side by side race," he said. "It is a problem brought in Government offices, however.

run in connection with the Lucy Webb Hayes National Training School here, was changed to the National Methodist Hospital, yesterday afternoon, the convention adoptling the committee report OPEN—COLDS AND CATARRH VANISH

Try "Ely's Cream Balm." Get a small bottle anyway, just to try it—Apply a little in the nostrils and in-stantly your clogged nose and stoppedstantly your clogged nose and stopped-up air passages of the head will open; you will breathe freely; dullness and up air passages of the head will open:
you will breathe freely; dullness and
headache disappear. By morning! the
catarrh, cold-in-head or catarrhal sore
throat will be gone.

End such misery now! Get the small
bottle of "Ely's Cream Balin" at any
drug store. This sweet, fragrant balm or a cold, with its running nose, foul
mucous dropping into the throat, and
wdryness is distressing but truly
needless.
Put your faith—just once—in "Ely's
Cream Balm" and your cold or catarrh
will surely disappear. Wyeth Chemical
Co., New York. Agent—O'Donnell's
Drug Store.

Stops Nasty Discharge, Clears Stuf-fed Head, Heals Inflamed Air Pass-ages, and You Breathe Freely.

dissolves by the neat of the nostrils: penetrates and heals the inflamed, swol-len membrane which lines the nose, head and throat; clears the air passages; tops nasty discharges and a feeling of cleansing, soothing relief comes immedi-

this country without one being su-

Don't lay awake tenight struggling for breath, with head stuffed; nostrils closed, hawking and blowing. Catarrh or a cold, with its running nose, foul

Health and Beauty Helps

Twenty-two: I am conwinced that the lifeless, aged appearance of your skin is the result of using powder to excess, a plain spurmax lotion is an excellent skin cleanser, beautifier and tonic. This is made at home by dissolving four ounces of spurmax in one-half pint hot water (or witch hazel), then adding two teaspecnfuls glycerine. This spurmax lction does not give to the complexion that "made" appearance. It brings out the natural health-tone, because it frees the skin of the oily, sallow, "muddy" condition and insures a perfect complexion. This lotion will not spot nor blow off and seems part of the skin.

A L.: The delatone treatment for halry growths is quite harmless and tarely is more than one application required. Mix a little powdered delatone with water and apply to the objection-able hairs, then after two or tapec minutes rub it off, and the hairs come with it. Washing the skin leaves it firm and free from blemish.

and your weight will soon be just where you want it: Dissolve four cunces of parnotis in one and one-half pints hot water; when it cools struin and take a tablesponful tefore meals. This parnotis is reducer acts gently, is quite harmless. The leave, you can easily cure that tired, depressed feeling, which is accompanied with such a sallow condition of the face. They are caused by aluggish blood (very common in the fail not properly eliminating the poisons from the system. Try this blood purifier and tonic: Into one-half pint alcohol (whisky must not be used) pour one ounce kardene, then add take a tablesponful tefore meals. This parnotis in one and one-half pints hot water; when it cools struin and take a tablesponful tefore meals. This parnotis in could be attained.

Hortense: Indeed, you can easily cure that tired, depressed feeling, which is accompanied with such a sallow condition on the face. They are caused by aluggish blood (very common in the fail main and the poisons from the system. Try this blood purifier and tonic: Into one-half pint alcohol (whisky must not be used) pour one

in the never-shamped idea for I learn in the never-shamped idea for I learn in through any correspondents that negative the hair is nearly as also notice by its use not only your lecting to cleanat the tast of soap or other harmful mixtures. So I would shamped with canthrox at least once a month during fall and I think your hair will regain its healthy gless and evenness of color. A "teaspoonful of canthrox dispolated in a cup of hot water is quittenough mixture for a thorough shamped, and after rinsing well, the hair dries very quickly. The regular use of canthrox for shampeoing corrects all hair and scale troubles and encourages a bountiful.

Anna: No. don't make yourself mistrate by unnecessary dieting or indulging in violent exercise to reduce fat.

Make up and take this simple reducer

might promoth and of in a might promoth hair provide hair provide hair provide hair provide by its use not only your wrinkles disappearing, but the large proves of the entire face getting much smaller and the skin very soft and velvet.

Lucy: You want to brighten and so so by using this plain crystos eye-tonic in which I have great faith because of the good it has done in so many instances, and I am sure if you put two or three drops of it in your ore, aching eye at frequent intervals for a time, the inflammation will disappear. To prepare this inexpensive tonic, dissolve one ounce crystos in a pint clear water. To duil, lifeless eyes it will lend a youthful sparkle and fascinating avaression, Read Mrs. Martyn's book, "Beauty,"

Twenty-two: I am convinced that the and your weight will soon be just when

ree from blemish.

mal action and the blood to a healthy condition. Its timely use will save much serious sickness.

Dolly: Your itchy scalp can be relieved and cured, as well as the falling hair, by the use of a quinine tonic which at least a dozen of my personal friends are using and making at none from an donce of quinzoin dissolved in a half pint of alcehol, to waich should be added a half pint of water. They use this regularly by massaging into the roots of the hair and they claim the litching stops immediately and the tonic improves the growth of the hair and helps nature make it beautiful and healthy.

Gertrude: I am sure you are wrong, in the never-shampoo idea, for I learn introduch and keep them away and it centains no oil or fat which in the never-shampoo idea, for I learn introduch and correspondents that ner introducts by its use not only your allows.

up and take this simple reducer 185 -Advt

This Home-Made Cough Syrup Will Surprise You

ing Better at any Price. Fully Gueranteed.

Here is a home-made remedy that takes hold of a cough almost instantly; and will usually conquer an ordinary cough in 24 hours. This recipe makes a cough in 24 hours. This recipe makes a pint—enough for a whole family. You couldn't buy as much or as good ready-made cough syrup for \$2.50.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with ½ pint of warm water, and stir i minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle and add the Sugar Syrup. This keeps perfectly and has a pleasant taste—children like it. Braces up the appetite and is slightly laxative, which helps end a cough.

stigntly laxative, which helps end a cough.

You probably know the medical value of pine in treating bronchial asthma, bronchitts, spasmodic cough and whooling cough. Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in gualacol and other natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this combination.

combination.

The prompt results from this inexpersive remedy have made friends for it in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada, which explains why the plan has been imitated often, but never successfully.

A guaranty of absolute satisfactions or money promptly refunded goes with this preparation. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.—Advt.

AMUSEMENTS

ELSIE FERGUSON

In the New American Comedy by William Huribut. The STRANGE WOMAN

<u>I POOR LITTLE</u>

The Senator had been announced for BELASCO Touight Sale

NEXT WEEK

SOTHERN MARLOWE

SEATS NOW SELLING. B.F.KEITH'S AND SUNDAY Mat., 25c Eve., 25 to 78c

Clifton Crawford. Bessie Wynn, The Barrys, Bert Melrose and others.

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